

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 9. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage).

.. NO. 10,216 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

metter. BERANCH OFFICES: WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1267 BROADWAY, be-BROOKLYN-350 FULTON ST. HARLEM-News
Department, 150 East 12574 St.; severisements
at 237 East 11578 St.; PHILADRIAPHIA, PA.
LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH STR ST. WASHINGTON-0101478 ST.
TONDON OFFICE-12 CONNETTS ST. TRANSPOR

LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR

- Totalista FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

ERVERY OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT WANTS " FOR THE WORLD.

EVERY MUTUAL DISTRICT CALL BOX CAN CHARGE WILL BE HADE FOR MESSENGER STRVICE.

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual District Co. are Provided with Rate Cards and will take WORLD Ads.at Office Prices

Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices. 10 New st. 1 Breadway 202 5th ave., 10 Wallst. 45 Broadway, 202 5th ave., 12 Panest, 438 Broadway, 307 5th ave., 12 Panest, 438 Broadway, 107 5th ave. 163 Pallon st. 134 Breadway, 107 Madison ave. 29 Berray st., 102 Broadway, 165 Madison ave.

WELL SAID, MR. CROKER.

Like a burst of sunlight after a long period of cloud-enveloped gloom comes the manly words of Tammany Sachem CROKER in condemnation of the scandalous conduct of Sheriff Flack, While others, truckling henchmen and moral dwarfs, have scouted the idea that FLACK's "private" affairs should affect his standing in polities, and the horde of dependants and camp-followers have been dumb in the presence of a great crime, it is refreshing to have the assurance from so high authority as Mr. Choken that Tammany Hall will, when Frace's turnitude is definitely established.

The fact that NATHANIEL JARVIS WAS driven from the Tammany organization because of his manner of handling the funds intrusted to his keeping as trustee of the estate of BOMANJEE BYRAMJEE COLAR, is of peculiar interest and significance just at this time. It must be pleasant reading for the Common Pleas Judges who have so persistently retained him as Clerk of that Court.

THE BALL IS ROLLING.

The solid men of New York are now talking about the World's Fair in a winning way. In other words, they are devising means for raising money and coming to the front with statements of how much they will subscribe towards advancing the enterprise. This kind of talk is business,

Mercantile New York is alive to the advantages to be derived by the city in the holding of a World's Fair here, and without exception those so far heard from are not only enthusiastic in their words of approval of the scheme, but more than willing to furnish financial backing therefor.

New York is a big town, and when its big men pull together there are big results,

OFFICIAL SMELLERS,

Professional "tasters" are a feature of several branches of business. Through the educated palates of these skilful "tasters" dealers ascertain the quality of goods presented to them for purchase. It is said that so delicate is the sense of taste of these men that they at once detect the presence of adulteration in compounds sampled by them.

It is from these "tasters," probably, that the Board of Health conceived the idea of a staff of official "smellers," It is proposed to establish a corps of inspectors at the foot of East Forty-second street during the continuance of the warm weather, whose duty it shall be, when complaint is made of the existence of a foul odor, to at once proceed to officially smell the said odor and decide whether healthful or otherwise. This is a great stroke of genius.

" pull ?"

IS HE A "DICKEY" BIRD?

One Baron DE PARDONNET has been making a great deal of noise down at Long Branch about his alleged loss of several thousand tiollars in a gambling establishment which, he says, flourishes at that resort. For several days the Baron loudly shricked for revenge. He cared not for money, but he had been chested and would not rest until the guilty wretches who had fleeced him were

behind prison bars. Then came reports that he had been placated by having his money returned to him. But now comes the story that it was impossible for the Baron to have been robbed, for and a pair of cuffs. This is, indeed, a hor- new additions to the staff : le revelation. Can it be possible that bethe other things he is Baron of he is
barren of a boiled shirt and other accorder necessary to gentlemen of noble
sories necessary to gentlemen of noble
sories recessary to gentlemen of noble
sories recessary to gentlemen of noble
sories necessary rible revelation. Can it be possible that beside the other things he is Baron of he is also barren of a boiled shirt and other accomories necessary to gentlemen of noble chiest protector is a celluloid "dickey!" Thus endeth another seaside sensation.

Bill Myo is Mistaken for a Jay by a Paris COMBR. SUNDAY'S WORLD.

COTORS MORE DOCTORS

"The Evening World's" Corps of Physicians Increased to Twenty-five.

There is Plenty of Work, Too, for Every One of Them.

Nell Nelson and a Woman Physician On Their Rounds.

THE WORK TO AUG. 7. 5,266 houses visited: 43,319 families visited ; 4,950 cases relieved by prescrip tich and otherwise.

M. L. FOSTER, M. D. Chief of Corps.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD. L. M Miss B. T. Samrt. Poetry Brill Brus Mrs. Dr. Jillson

M. Wand.....

od Hilda.

Martin Koehn.... Ball and Hammer Eight Little Girls Contribute. The proceeds of an entertainment given by several little muids, and which amounted to \$5.50, were sent to THE EVENING WORLD yesterday. Following are those who participated : May Rose, Olive Rose, Addie Chave, Alice Chave, Emma Rogers, Althea Ackerman, Viole Steilen, Sadie Danielson.

From Old Friends,

One dollar and thirty-five cents is this week's result of penny contribution received in a box on our counter. Barra Baos. Men's Furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street,

Saved a Dollar.

To de Pelitar of The Econing World

My little sister and I saved up a dollar for your Sick Baby Fund, and we will try to save some more for you. Please accept same from EDNA and HILDA. 142 East Sixtieth street.

Please accept the inclosed 67 cents which I collected among my friends. I hope your fund will save a good many little babies, MARTIN KOERN.

Collected from Friends.

Proceeds of a Fair. Inclosed please find \$4 for the Sick Babies' Fund, being the proceeds of children's fair held at 263 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, N. J.

NETTIE HUGHES

DOLLY HEINBICH.

Two Staten Island Maids. We held a fair and realized \$2.10, which we

hope that it will do some good. DAISY E. WEST (thirtoen years), Cassie L. West (cleven years). Tompkinsville, S. I.

Made and Sold Pin-Cushions.

Inclosed find 85 cents, given by a few little King's Sons and King's Daughters, belonging to the Como Public School. The sum, though small, was made by their own efforts, they making little pocket pin-cushions and Miss B. T. SMART, selling them.

Teacher, Brielle, Monmouth County, N. J. Special Correspondence. The following letters have also been received and the amounts inclosed were devoted to special objects, the Orange, N. J., money being used for "Mickie," who is

fatherless and shoeless. Used to Bury the Dead. We want to do something to help you in your great work. Please accept and use as you think best the inclosed \$3.05. Our hearts are with you and ache for the little

The young ladies in the Metropolitan AGNES E. ECHOLO. JEANNE ECHOLO.

8. A. E. Friends in Orange.

Having read with increasing interest the articles about the sick babies from day to Will these "smellers" receive their ap- day we send you \$6.50, which please use as pointment as the result of a competitive you deem best. We cannot speak too extravasmelling match, or will their noses require a gantly in praise of the noble work you are doing, and we hope that you will be amply rewarded.

Edwin W. Hine, Mrs. Edwin W. Hine, Walter Robbins Hine, James Sayres Hine. Charles David Church, Walter C. Robbins, Mrs. Walter C. Robbins, Mabel Robbins, Julie T. Robbins, James Sayres, David Sturtevant, Eugene Dunbar.

Orange, N. J. THE STAFF ENLARGED.

Five More Physicians Are Added to "The Evening World's " Corps.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free Phy sicians has been enlarged with five more members, thus bringing the total number en- | renders the filthy piace of clay, gaged up to twenty-five. The work will be pushed on zealously and the good results this is what she says: " If you are ever sick, his wash list during each week of his stay at which have been attained so far will be in- doctor, send for me and I'll go to you and the Branch had never exceeded three collars creased in proportion. Following v.v. the nurse you day and night."

Graduated from Swarthmore Codege in 1882, and from the College of Physicians and Sur-geons, New York City, in 1885, served on the house staff of the Chardy and the Maternity Hospitals for two years; was official assist-ant at the Post-Graduate Medical School for

in this city over two years.

Dr. E. T. Hohlonsen, 20 Ratgers street.
Graduated from St. Louis Medical College
in 1885; was on house staff of St. John's
Hospital, St. Louis, for nine mouths; was
then in a private hospital for three months;
has been practising in New York for three

years
Dr. J. L. Cardozo, 418 Degraw street,
Brooklyn. Graduated at Charleston Medical
College in 1878; practised in Charleston one
year, in Darlington two years, and then in
Washington until 1885, when he removed to
New York; in 1888 removed to Brooklyn;
indozsed by the Homosopathic Medical
College of this city in 1885, attending Yollege of this city in 1885; is attending physician to the Gates Avenue Hemosopathic physicing to the Gates Avenue Homolopathic Dispensary: was attending physician to the Washington Dispensary for two years. Dr. S. Grover Burnotte, 104 West Eighty-fourth street, graduated from the Kansas City Medical College in 1885 and from the Medical Department of the city of New York in 1886. In 1886 was appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Amityville Asylum.

This position he resigned July 1, 1889, to settle in this city. Received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Chi-

Altogether there are six new faces in the corps, but one is to take the place of Dr. Ingrain, who has resigned.

NELL NELSON IN CHERRY ALLEY.

I board a Sixth avenue "L" train with a satchel full of buby clothes, baby food, sweet oranges and pennies for milk and medicine, and when I reach Eighth street the bag forgets me and goes on down to the terminus by itself, leaving nothing but a paltry dollar for the day's work.

Among other things there is a bottle of scent, a pretty handkerchief and a little silver-bound beauty-mirror, with a knot of blue ribbon in the ring, and "Nell" engraved on the rim. The bauble is a keepsake, and if the finder will return it to Twe EVENING WORLD office he can keep the satchel and the scent and the oranges, and the pennics and dimes, \$5 about, belong to the Baby Fund, and so do the little bits of dimity and flaunel and the packages of peptogen e food.

For the dollar I buy a basketful of fresh eggs, lock arms with Dr. Lombard and we sail down to Cherry alley.

Dr. Julia Howard Lombard, of THE EVENing World's corps of free physicians, is a Southern girl, and she is pretty and bright and wise, and, my stars! how she can hustle

Heed her report of the day's work : Number of houses entered, 14. Number of families visited, 210, Number of sick treated, 20. Number of cases sent to hospital, 2. Number referred to dispensary, 13. Number sent to seaside hospital, 3. Number sent on excursions, 25,

Who says women are no good? The first important case is found in Roosecelt street. A young Italian, as handsome as a Greek god, has a scalp wound. Some unknown doctor has bandaged it. We enter lance. the little room to find the man on his back in temporal artery, and there are fifteen men pride? Don't you know that we carry mill. and fifty woman and children about the bed and not one able to utter or understand a word of English.

The little blonde doctor scatters the gapposture, grabs the flack of brandy from her satchel, pours balf the contents down his throat, flies out of the room and off to a inclose for the Sick Babies' Fund with the up an ambulance from the Chambers Street Hospital, and in less than five minutes she hand and the surgeons and an officer at her heels. Three times the handsome Greek loses consciousness, and all Italy seems at or

maide of the room "What are you doing here?" she says, her eyes flashing and herscheeks on fire. "Go out of here! Go I tell you!" and some timid ones obey

Say officer, put these people out, can't

"Miss, you can do it a great deal better than I can," saluting her.

One of the surgeons says: "Go for them. dector, we must have air," and with her pretty plump arms for lashes, she routs the black-eyed, brown-skinned crowd in a great deal quicker time than I can write it.

The invalid's head is rebandaged, he is laid on a stretcher and carried to the door, and as he leaves the wretched abode his big brown eyes search for and hold the fair young face. She wears a bine sateen dress and the life blood of the young man has stained it from collar to knee. With a gauze veil the improvises a vest that is really artistic, and taking a paper of pins from her satchel she lays in plants the front of her skirt to hide the crim-

In another Roosevelt street house a wee sufferer has diphtheria. There are three other tots in the family, and the father is making those nice, fragrant Flora de something or other, for which at Delmonico's you pay 30 cents. Think of it, smoker, and awear off, for its a bad case.

We leave two eggs for an omelet, the doctor doles out some drug from her satchel and we hurry out of the sick-room and into the adjoining Tr., also the home of a cigarmaker.

The baby aas Summer complaint, and a three-year-old girl, just recovering from diphtheria, is sitting in a corner with a pipe in her recuth. Docte / tells her how sweet her lips aretoo sweet to be poisoned by a filthy pipe.

But it's my papa's pipe. " I know, but don't put it in your mouth 70u love me.' "I does love you," she says and sur-

The mother looks on in wonderment and We find a poor Italian child wasting away.

Do You

saparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appe-tite, promoting dispection, and tooling up the whole sys-tem, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. He sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold

money ; hurry! 15 cents."

The woman hesitates, goes into the room closes the door a moment and comes out with the required sum. "Here, litt'e man, will you run to the

drug store and get the prescription for me? Bless your heart?" and she pass him on the brown cheek through which the crimson glows, calls bim a pet name and hands the emaciated child back to the delinquent Upstairs we find another tiny thing in

dying condition, whose little abdomen and lungs the doctor sounds. While getting his temperature she binds up a pretty Italian girl's arm. Annie has been doing up the work, and while taking a kettle from the stove her sleeve caught fire and burned to her shoulder, the flames blistering the skin from

In another Roosevelt street house we rap at a hall door and a voice calls "Come in, A bleary-eyed, frowzy-haired, wicked-faced woman appears at the rear end of the long. nariow room.

'Any sick babies here?" "Only those," pointing to a bench where four young girls lie in a stupor, dressed in bright red muslin, their cheeks painted and their breasts bare.

"What do you mean?" the plucky little doctor demands.

"Do you want money? You sin't reporters are you?" the woman inquires. Without noticing her we retreat through

side door, and passing three men, deprayedlooking creatures, meet from each these queries:

"Anything wrong, ladies?"

"All right in there?" "Yes. " "Looking for somebody?"

"No." In Water street we go to see a sick mother and child who live in the very top flat. The room where the young woman lies is not only small, but has a slanting roof in which the I'll pay car fare, too, for his honesty; but window is set. She has gastric fever, and

the child that most dreaded of infantile disorders, cholera morbus. But the woman is ghastly in her paller and

has visited her almost daily and begged and implored her to go to the hospital. Now, let me call the ambulance Mrs. W. You are very sick and you will die, you certainly will, and leave this wee child and these

"I will get in the ambulance myself and go to the hospital with you. Now come, dear let me hear you say the word." Opposite the young husband sits, good-

little ones unless you have better care.

hearted enough, but dull and unreasoning. We appeal to him. "She can go it if she likes, but I'll not urge her. She's a queer disposion and she

knows her mind." "She knows nothing man. Don't you see she has no strength, no color, that she is dy-

' No, she don't want to get in an ambu-" But she can't sit up, and it's impossible a dead faint, and the blood spurting from the to fix a stretcher in a carriage. A fig for such ionaires to the hospital every day in the

year? Well, we do, just as sure as your alive." Coaxing has no effect on the woman, who ing throng with a few wild gestures, tightons | hasn't strength enough to raise a napkin to the bandage, gets the man up in a sitting her lips, and it's useless to try to reason with

the man, so we get abusive. For about ten minutes we bullyrag him, but with no apparent effect, and the conclu- girl, Fannie by name, is never well, but no drug store for more brandy and ergot, rings sion at which we arrive is that there are bird was ever merrier. To-day she is as gay some husband's lots worse than none at all. as a johnny-jump up. She has a bit of cherry Under the doctor's care the child is pr

> \$50 GOLD WATCH\$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

our co-operative system of selling watches on the club plan. Any wideswake person can resulty organize a watch club, at the above price and terms, among his trienth, acquaintances or business associates without interfering with his business or occupation. For compensation, details all organization, for call or address as below, address as lestow, address as lestow, address the compensation of the compen

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

In one flat two old people are busy about window and everything has an "as in the looking-glass shine to it. "Bridget, you are a wife worth having.

Never saw a nicer cosier little place. Really your floor is clean enough to eat on. Tell you what, if I get turned out of my boarding-house I'm coming here to live, may I?"

"Indeed you may, doctor," the old husband and toothless wife say in unison. On the floor below she puts arnics on an old salt's arm and gives him a note to a hospital surgeon, and still lower down two

women implore her help. Catharine H. says: "Oh, doctor, I'm short of breath and I don't eat a bite a week. I'm seventy-five, I've raised eight children, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren. and I've a garret where I'm let live for \$2.50 a month. A good man lets me wash his towels and that keeps me."

"Well now, granny, I'm going to fix you. Here's a prescription for something to smoke and here's one to bring your appetite back. After you take this you'll want to eat a cow, tail and all."

Granuy's head is under the unruelting snows and the joys of her life are faint and few. We take her to Jackson's drug store in Catharine street, where that gentleman is good enough to fill out the doctor's orders for a mere "thank you." Granny says, God bless him," and we add amen!

At 168 Roosevelt street there are twins, and if I live to the age of "She" I'll never forget them.

push the yielding door and enter. One room is the home. Near the stove a three-year-old sits gnawing a bone with the savage hunger of a dog. The windows are shut and the blinds closed.

In a bed is the hapless mother and beside her are the twins-swarthy little things,

scarcely six days old, The woman has an abscess in the left breast, and the doctor is enraged on learning that her directions have been disregarded. Park and Chrmont avenues; Alfred Hat-She wants to abuse her, for such carelessness is criminal, insamuch as the infant lives avenue. The last named will put up preare at stake. There are two other boys in scriptions free if the case is especially needy. shrunken condition. For a week the doctor the family, aged nine and eleven, and taken altogether the quintet is to be commiserated.

In Catharine street we meet death, and a babe of twelve weeks and a sister of five years are left to fight life's battles without a mother. The body hes in the darkened kitchen, in and out of which prurient old women and wondering-eyed children pass. The mother-in-law of the deceased has come

to care for the sick baby and to prepare for the funeral. Perhaps she can't go, for she has no dress If she could only borrow a skirt she would

be decent with her Winter shawl. Never mind, you shall have a skirt, we tell her, and write an order for \$10, which is to help dress the little ones too.

The husband, heaven help him, earns \$9 a

when all go hungry. Monday \$7 was paid to the land agent, and when, last evening, the candles were bought for the dead, not a penny remained nor a morsel of food. The coffin cost \$40, which means the denials of almost a year to pay for it. We give the grandmother all the eggs that are left, the doctor finds a couple of boxes of prepared

food for the sick and hungry children, and out of Dr. Foster's wardrobe they will be dressed for the funeral, which occurs to-day In the same building half a dozen cases o Summer complaint are treated. One little ribbon at her throat, in her white pluafore a is back in the sick-room, the drugs in her ing, but nothing short of a miracle will huge glass brooch is snugly tucked, and what do you think? She has a pocketbook that a

boy named Jim gave her, and it has three pennics maide. She is saving them to buy her a plasterparis jacket, for her spine is naughty, she tells us, and "won't stand up straight like

other little girls'. She has an old jacket on but it is excoriating, and when the doctor sees the sore condition of the skin she says: "My dear, we must get you a new jacket. Save the pennics won't you. I'll save mine and next week I'll come back and we'll do a sum in addition." The light in that child's face would, if

caught, make famous an artist, In a Cherry alley house lives "the most

Believue in 1886; was in private practice in the doctor had seen it only the day before the coal districts of Pennsylvania for nine and prescribed for it.

The doctor had seen it only the day before and prescribed for it.

The doctor had seen it only the day before and prescribed for it.

Where's the medicine?'

The doctor had seen it only the day before under the slanting roof.

On the way down we stop at every door, and for every inmate the cheery little doctor has aword worth a guinea each.

The doctor had seen it only the day before under the slanting roof.

On the way down we stop at every door, and for every inmate the cheery little doctor has aword worth a guinea each.

The doctor had seen it only the day before under the slanting roof.

On the way down we stop at every door, and for every inmate the cheery little doctor has aword worth a guinea each. hunger gnawing at her vitals, with lead in the kitchen. There are note of balsam in the heart and her soul hovering between uncertainty and despair. All she owns in the world would not sell for \$5. The children she wants put in some home where they will

> living for them. Help will come, we tell her, and the way she looks into our faces is proof of her faith, NELL NELSON.

be fed until she is well and able to make a

SHE KNEW WHAT TO DO.

A Female Member of "The Evening World" Corps in the Role of Good Samaritan.

Yesterday while one of your staff of physi-

ministering to the wants of the sick poor she found a poor Italian man bleeding to death from a wound in his temple. The lady saw at a glance that the case was most urgent and unless attended to at once the poor fellow might die. After considerable effort she managed to chees the flow of blood and thereby save his life. Very few know of the great good you are doing, or how worthy your noble efforts are. The writer cannot refrain from expressing himself in commendation of your many good acts for the public good. Your physician's call was most opportune and she deserves much credit for her rere presence of mind and skill. After buying brandy and other necessaries she though it best to have the patient removed to Cham bers Street Hospital, which the little lady attended to herself, calling the ambulance, which arrived ten minutes after the call was made, when she saw him safely in charge of Dr. Davis, of the Chambers Street Hospital. Yours truly. JAMES S. JONES.

Press Agent for B. M. Cowperthwait & Co., 193-205 Park How, elty.

Prescriptions at Cost. The following named Brooklyn druggists have agreed to put up medicines on an order of an Evening World physician at cost: Chas. J. Hazzard, Myrtle avenue, corner Classon avenue; W. G. MacKinney, corner scher, 866 Broadway: Oscar Borg, 742 Myrtle

Send Clothing to Dr. Foster. In response to many inquiries by mail it may be again stated that all contributions of baby clothing should be sent to Dr. M. L. Foster, Director of the Free Doctor Corps, 35 West Thirty-tifth street, New York City. THE EVENING WORLD cannot undertake to send to various addresses for such contributions. If forwarded to Dr. Foster they will be carefully distributed.

The total number of deaths during the past twenty-four hours were 132, of which sixty-five were children under five years. The causes are as follows: week and there is one week in each month

Croup. Whooping cough. Other diseases... Notes of the Work. Flossie E. Richardson, of 29 La Grand venue, Plainfield, N. J., expresses \$4 25 and some child's clothes, which have been

duly distributed by Miss Nelson. The instructions of "An Admirer" have been duly carried out.

An Interesting Sketch of Grand Commander Pike, the Oldest Mason. In the SUNDAY WORLD.

Mr. Stautin's View of It.

I am a great admirer of The Evening World and think it is the best evening paper published. But your reports of the baseball games (es pecially the games in which the New York Giants take part) make me rather tired. Don't you think that instead of praising their fine (?) work and giving Manager Mutrie and Capt. Ewing so much credit for the victories obtained, that it would be more fitting and in place for the New York baseball management to present Mr. Pfefler, of the Chicago Cliub, with a real gold medal for his kindness in presenting the New York Giants with the last two games. Really, Mr. Editor, I think if the many readers of your enterprising paper should see this letter through your columns. I have no doubt that the necessary money could be easily raised for the purchase of that medal. To sum up, Mr. Pfefler won those games for the New York City.

I inclose you 25 cents, my mite towards your "Baby Fresh Air Fund." Wishing you every success in your worthy undertaking. pecially the games in which the New York w. E. STANTIN, New York City.

FORTUNE THRUST UPON HIM.

TOMMY HICKSEY, WITH \$40,000, CAN'T SLEEP IN WAGONS ANY MORE,

Tommy Hicksey, aged twelve, left his bed in an express wagon in Hoboken for the last time

As he stepped out on the shaft and jumped to

As he stepped out on the shaft and jumped to the ground there was a bewildered but happy look on his fresh young freekled face.

An Evzzino World reporter met him a few minutes later and asked him if the story that a deceased uncle in Ireland had left him \$40,000 was true or not.

Darned if I know, "said Ton my, sticking one chubby fist in his eye.

"Brother Stanislaus, of St. Francis's Roman Catholic College in Brocklyn, met me resterday and told me me uncle had croked and left me a lot of money.

"They want me to go to Ireland and get it. I hat to leave Hoboken, but I will come back. I knew I had an uncle in the old country who had dust, but I never thought he'd leave it to me.

"The governor and me mother is dead." he concluded.

Last night Tommy could have slept in a good. cians, Julia Howard Lombard, M. D., was

concluded.
Last night Tommy could have slept in a good.
Marm bed, but he preferred the express wagon.
Tommy has had a rough time of it lately.
He has been in a poorhouse, hustled for meals, and still has always been a happy, merry lad.
Every one who knows him is glad of his good fortune. Don't Forget Wilkie Collins's Last and

Best Story, "Blind Love." Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

SUICIDE OF AN INVALID GIRL IN EAST NEW YORK,

SOUGHT DEATH IN A WELL.

Lens Copperman, a young woman, residing with her parents on Crescent street, East New York, committed suicide early this morning by drowning herself in a well in the rear of her

For a long time the young woman had been in poor health and was much despondent. She was constantly under a physician's care. About 8.30 o'clock last night she retired to About 8.30 octock last night she retired to her room.

At 2 octock this morning her father awoke and went into her room. To his surprise he found that she was not there.

A hasty search through the house resulted in finding the parlor window wide open. He procured a light and went into the yard.

He noticed that one of the planks which covered the well-hole had been removed, and peering down was terrified to see his daught r s body at the bottom, a distance of some fifty feet.

The girl's body was recovered and taken into the house and the police notified.

Bill Nye is Gathered in by a Paris Po

The Poor Swedish Couple. T. H. M. sends \$1 for Mr. and Mrs. Herman Peterson, who walked 600 miles to New York. The money has been forwarded to Mr. Ela Christianson, of the Scandinavian Society, who has raised a fund to send the

The Mystery of A. T. Stewart's Millions, Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

Curious Sights in the Streets of Cosmopolitan Old Jerusalem. Read the SUNDAY

Happy for the Fall.

couple to Sweden.

"I bless Eve for eating that apple," said a young lady the other day, as she stood be-fore the mirror. "Why?" asked a companion. "Because there is such a delight in trying

on a new dress when it fits well." The Wonders of Every Nation and Every Industry at the French Exposition. Read the SUNDAY WORLD.



PRICE DARING POWDER CO.

READ THE SUNDAY WORLD.

BILL NYE ARRESTED IN PARIS.

He Has a Little Controversy with a French Policeman.

THE MYSTERY OF STEWART'S MILLIONS

Unparalleled Story of the Merchant Prince's Career, and the Strange Fate of His Enormous Fortune.

The History in Detail of the Second Largest Estate in This Country.

FULFILLING THE PROPHECY.

Jerusalem Once More Occupied by the Chosen People.

THE NESTOR OF MASONS.

Gen. Albert Pike, the Venerable Grand Commander, at His Desk.

THE WORLD IN MINIATURE.

Every Nation and Every Industry Represented at the Great French Exposition.

WILKIE COLLINS'S NEW ROMANCE.

Don't Forget to Read "BLIND LOVE," Now Running in

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

